

COMMUNICATION.

THOUGHTS AND REMINISCENCES.—No. VI.

RICHMOND HILL.—TWICKENHAM—POPE'S VILLA.

The Thames above London is a very quiet, winding, narrow, placid stream, and the view of it, as you look from Richmond Hill, (about six miles from the metropolis), is one of the most charming in England. As the river flows gently and with mirror-like clearness through extended meadows, a fine growth of trees adorns its margin, and almost, by their wide-spreading branches, conceal it in some places from sight, while the whole landscape exhibits the evidences of English taste and cultivation. Here and there the stately swan, white as snow, is seen sitting proudly upon the stream, as though conscious he is under royal protection, and that his only duty is to show his beauty and enjoy himself.

POPE'S VILLA, though the grounds around it appeared somewhat neglected, remains very much as when inhabited by the poet, and the grove, (which is a small apartment, connected with the wall of the garden, arched over with small rough stones, among which were some crystals of quartz, and which is open towards the Thames, flowing at the foot of the handsome lawn, a few rods below,) is entire, but containing nothing of special interest but a bust of Pope and some fragments of the famous willow which formerly stood near it. A monument erected by the poet to his mother stands alone and unprotected in an open field in the rear of the house, seeming to lament that the hand which reared it has now no power to defend it from neglect and decay.

THE POET CAMPBELL.

The rooms occupied by this great poet, when I saw him, were at number 61 Lincoln-Inn-Fields, on the second (or what we should call the third) floor, where the apartment in which we dined was surrounded on all sides with books, which, however, he observed, were but a part of his library. The poet consisted of the poet's particular friend, Dr. BEATTIE, Mr. SUGGER, (Editor of the *Forgetting-not*), and Mr. LACKMAN, a young Prussian gentleman, who had but lately arrived from the Continent, after having translated the Poems of Campbell into German. The poet appeared to be about sixty years of age, and, though suffering from rheumatism, seemed to enjoy much the society of his friends.

His countenance, though pale, was intellectual, his manners polite but unceremonious, and his fine poetic eye, though apparently careless in its glances, might be suspected by a close observer of, seeing every thing. He said he would give a hundred guineas to recall a speech which he had just made before the anti-slavery convention, in which he had done injustice to American poets, but that in truth he had committed the error under the influence of feelings produced by the circumstance that an American had the previous evening inflicted an anti-slavery poem of four hundred lines upon him. He should have confined his remarks to our anti-slavery poets. OF BYRNE he spoke in high terms; he had read his "Thanatopsis" before the Society of Arts, of which he was President, and it was received with decided applause. He expressed the warmest interest in America, and said he should like to visit it. He was evidently much gratified in pointing to a fine print of her Majesty, (from the picture by CHALON,) with her autograph upon it, a gift from herself. He had presented to her his works, when in a day or two they were returned with a request for his name in them. When he had offered his works through the Private Secretary of the Queen, that gentleman had expressed doubts whether she would receive them, inasmuch as something in return was in such cases ordinarily expected. Mr. CAMPBELL wrote that he expected and wanted nothing within the touch of her sceptre. He spoke of the delicacy of the present he had received, upon which he obviously set great value. He spoke of once having dined with BYRON, SCOTT, CRABBE, and ROGERS. BYRON was very natural, not particularly brilliant in conversation—no special mark of genius to be so. CRABBE seemed to be no favorite with him—of his powers of conversation he observed that he "took both halves to himself. He regretted that Campbell should be engaged on a History of Ireland, a work unfortunate he thought for a man of so brilliant a genius. He thought his work on Religion learned, but bearing a title too light for so grave a subject. Mr. CAMPBELL was very attentive and courteous to his guests, and in a more lively and agreeable conversation than that which prevailed at his table. I have seldom shared. CRABBE he described as a very mild, quiet man, but of singular and minute observation. Humorous and facetious remarks occasionally fall from the lips of the poet, and in passing the wine to Mr. LACKMAN, he begged him to help himself and "translate it." His nervous system was evidently impaired, and the intelligence of his death some two years after did not surprise me.

MISS JOANNA BAILEY.

In the little village of Hampstead, about three miles from London, in a small and well-arranged house, lives this distinguished lady, and with her at the time of my visit, some years older than herself. Miss BAILEY was herself far advanced in life, but retained a great share of vivacity, and spoke with sensibility of Sir WALTER SCOTT and her other early friends in Scotland. She named with interest several American gentlemen whom she had known, and was evidently familiar with our best authors. In the manner of this lady and her valuable sister dignity was blended with all those offices of civility and politeness which are so exactly and gracefully performed by well-bred and well-educated English women. Their remarkable affection for each other could not be hid from strangers, and they shared each other's happiness as though animated by a common life.

MRS. HOFFLAND.

Alas! that highly-gifted and excellent lady (whose numerous works have so delighted and instructed the young) is no longer among the living. Her death is very recently announced. She resided, when I saw her, at Hammersmith, about three miles from London, in a modest cottage, with her husband, who was a landscape painter of merit. A note from her some three years since informed me of his death. Mr. HOFFLAND enjoyed the patronage of some English noblemen, and spent his summers in travelling and taking sketches of scenes, which he painted during the winter. He had visited every part of England and Scotland and portions of the continent, particularly Italy. Mrs. HOFFLAND was, when I visited her, considerably past middle life, and suffering from feeble health, but her manners were the most natural and agreeable that can be imagined, her conversation unusually animated and intelligent, and all her sentiments expressive of the benevolence and generosity of her heart. She had been deeply interested in the memory of man, and in the anti-slavery cause. She was a woman of great energy and high principle, and was a true American (the late distinguished B. B. TRACER, of Boston) who visited England in declining health, and from whom I brought a letter, among the last he ever penned, and the sad news of his situation moved her to tears. Mrs. HOFFLAND was intimately acquainted with Miss MONTGOMERY, (of Sheffield), whose virtues as well as genius she greatly admired. He was the leader, she observed, in every public, benevolent, or religious enterprise in Sheffield, a man of most catholic sentiments, though a Moravian in principle, and while those of his peculiar sect had no place of worship, he was accustomed to attend the Church of England in the morning and the Wesleyan Methodist chapel in the evening. Mr. LANE, the celebrated Egyptian traveller, and one of the best Arabic scholars,

was a particular friend of Mrs. HOFFLAND, and in his discoveries she took a deep interest. She had evidently been familiar with affliction, and spoke with deep emotion of the loss of her son, who had dedicated himself to the service of religion, and promised to be extensively useful in the church. But fortune, cheerfulness, and active benevolence were graces which show brightly in her character, and sorrow was subdued before them.

TO THE EDITORS.

NATIONAL OBSERVATORY,
WASHINGTON, SEPTEMBER 29, 1847.

GENTLEMEN: Please publish in your valuable paper the following announcement of the discovery by HIND, of Bishop's Observatory, of another planet, received from Professor SCHUMACHER, of Altona, through the politeness of JOHN CUMBERBURY, Esq., the American Consul at Hamburg:

"ALTONA, August 21, 1847.

"SIR: I have the honor to send you some copies of the circular about the new planet, and beg you will distribute them to the Observatories in the United States. I leave the honor to remain, in your obedient and faithful servant,
H. C. SCHUMACHER.

A Letter from J. R. Hind to H. C. Schumacher.

(CIRCULAR.)

My DEAR SIR: I have the gratification to announce to you another planetary discovery, made about the time the last Altona post was closing.

On August 13th, I noticed what seemed to be a star of 8.9 magnitude, not marked upon Wollmer's map, 19th hour, nor previously seen by me, though I have repeatedly examined this part of the heavens during the present summer, inserting all doubtful 9.10 magnitude stars not found in the map. I looked over the neighborhood on June 22 and July 31, but saw no star in the position of the stranger. Microscopic observations made by Mr. Bishop and myself directly after the discovery showed it to be a new planet, evidently belonging to the group between Mars and Jupiter. I announced the discovery to astronomers in this country on August 14th, and the planet was observed at Cambridge on the evening of that day. I send you all the observations we have yet made.

G. M. T. Planet's R. A. Planet's Dec.
Aug. 13. 39m. 46s. 19h. 57m. 30s. 13° 27' 21" 5
10 37 21 19 56 28 13 27 27 6
14 9 23 58 19 56 38 30 13 29 14 6
15 9 30 39 19 55 47 6 13 31 4 3

The comparison stars are Piazzi XIX, 396, and H. C. p. 113, at 19h. 53m. 36s.

I have the pleasure to inform you that I have carried on for eight months, ephemeris charts for hours 19 and 20 and the greater part of the interval between 0h. and 5h. have been nearly completed.

Mr. Main tells me that he had written to you on Saturday, but I suppose our letters will reach you together. Had I thought there was any post I should have written you the morning after the discovery.

The positions have given are rigorously reduced, and I believe very exact. I will send the original differences of A. R. and Dec. between the planet and stars in my next.

H. C. SCHUMACHER.

ALTONA, August 20, 1847.
My DEAR SIR: I received after I had closed your letter the following from Professor Challis:

G. M. T. Planet's R. A. Planet's Dec.
Aug. 14. 39m. 46s. 19h. 57m. 30s. 13° 27' 21" 5
10 37 21 19 56 28 13 27 27 6
14 9 23 58 19 56 38 30 13 29 14 6
15 9 30 39 19 55 47 6 13 31 4 3

The first position of A. R. and Dec. was determined by 12 comparisons in R. A. and 5 in N. P. D. The star of reference is 65 Sagittarii, the place of which is taken from B. A. C. The position after meridian passage on the same day was determined by 6 comparisons in R. A. and as many in N. P. D., with Piazzi XIX, 396. The mean places January 1st, 1847, of this star are as follows:

Piazzi, 19h. 58m. 14s. 33° 21m. 33" 6
Bessel, 19 58 14 45 13 21 40 6
Challis, 19 58 14 53 13 21 38 7

*Professor Challis has adopted his own position in his reductions.

Sir John Herschel wishes me to call the new star the planet Iris, a name which Mr. Bishop proposes to adopt.

H. C. SCHUMACHER.

This makes the seventh known asteroid. It is remarkable for the eccentricity of its orbit and length of its period of revolution. The planet has not been seen at this Observatory on account of the weather; but the following ephemeris, which have been computed from HIND's elements, as published in the London Times of August 30, will show its place sufficiently near to enable astronomers to turn their instruments upon it.

Ephemeris of the new planet Iris, computed by Professor Coffin.

Mean Time Washington.	R. Ascension.	S. Declination.
1847, Sept. 27, 8h	19h. 49m. 42s.	14° 26' 7"
Oct. 1, 8	52 37	14 26 0
5, 8	56 6	14 25 6
9, 8	20 0	14 19 4
13, 8	4 36	14 13 4
17, 8	9 36	14 5 5
21, 8	15 3	13 55 5
25, 8	20 55	13 42 8
29, 8	27 11	13 27 2
Nov. 2, 8	33 50	13 12 7
6, 8	40 50	12 53 8
10, 8	48 9	12 32 6
14, 8	55 46	12 8 9

Respectfully, &c. M. F. MAURY, Lieut. U. S. Navy.

*In the computation of the elements, parallax and aberration were neglected. Mr. Hind remarks that, by his observation of August 29, his ephemeris gave the right ascension one second too great, and the declination nine seconds too small.

THE THERMAL TELESCOPE.

The Boston Journal reports the following among the proceedings of the Association of Geologists: Professor HIND (of Princeton) communicated some interesting experiments, showing the analogy between light and heat. The experiments were made with a Thermo-Electrical apparatus, a very delicate instrument, which will indicate 1-500th of a degree of Fahrenheit thermometer. It has been long known that two rays of light may be so thrown on each other as to produce darkness. Professor H. showed that two rays of heat might be so combined as to produce cold. Light and heat differ with respect to the length of the waves, those of the latter are longer than those of the former. Experiments were made upon flames. Some flames give little light, but intense heat; as, for instance, the flame of hydrogen gas. If a cold body is plunged into such a flame, the radiant heat will be increased as well as the radiant light.

Experiments made upon the spots of the sun showed that they were colder than the surrounding parts; also, that the surface of that body is variously heated. The apparatus was applied to form a Thermal Telescope; when turned to the heavens the coldest part was found to be directly over head. Thunder clouds, sending forth flashes of lightning, were found to be colder than the surrounding clouds. When turned to the moon there were some slight traces of heat, but those were proved to be from the reflected heat of the sun. He showed this to be the case by an experiment which he performed on ice. In this experiment the ice reflected heat. It has long been known that a burning lens could be made of ice. The Thermo-Electrical Telescope is capable of an infinite improvement. When in a state of perfection it may reveal many new and interesting facts in astronomy, which thus far have only been open to sight.

A STRANGE FLOWER.—One day last week some men were working upon our streets broke a stone in two in which was found a beautiful, pure flower, with some green leaves, as fresh in appearance and so soft to the touch as though it had been grown in a greenhouse. How it came there is a mystery to us. The stone had been in our street for twelve years. But the flower was evidently in the stone when it was quarried. Perhaps it had been there from "time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary"—says, for we know, it is an anti-slavery flower. Mr. S. S. Young says "the flower resembles the H-bicus species; but the leaf is more nearly the rose, but is not exactly like any flower now native of this country, nor indeed like any exotic cultivated here." He adds: "It is most probably given in the hole of the rock where it now is; but the rock must have been earth when it grew."—*Edon (Ohio) Register.*

The St. Louis Reville has the following bit at the copper-mining mine which exists in certain sections: "A snake of the copper-head species was killed a few days since near Princeton, New Jersey. We understand that a company was immediately formed upon the spot for mining purposes."

A JUST REBUKE.

FROM THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER OF SEPT. 28.

We perceive that a prominent and influential Locofoco print charges the Whigs as a body "with having opposed and interrupted the war." The Whigs of the nation, generally speaking, regard war as a great calamity, and avoid it whenever it may be avoided with propriety and honor. Nevertheless, purer patriots never breathe than may be found among the Whigs; while the fact that the blood of some of their best men and most cherished favorites has been freely shed upon the battle-fields of Mexico, should call a blush to the cheek of every Locofoco who has the remotest sense of shame, whenever attempting to underrate or depreciate the gallantry, the patriotism, the heroism of his political opponents. Such unmanly intimations constitute an outrage upon the maimed and mangled among the living, as well as to the memories of the gallant dead. It is indeed infamous to find the organ of the Government assailing and libelling the Whigs by charges of a want of patriotism, while thousands of Whig citizens are serving as officers or soldiers in our army in Mexico—at the very moment, it is possible, in which some of them may be pouring out their blood or yielding up their lives in a national quarrel. The Government that is guilty of such conduct deserves the severest condemnation, the keenest rebuke. That the war might have been avoided with honor, and hence should have been avoided, is the opinion not only of thousands at home, but of many of those who have participated in its perils and its triumphs. And upon this point there will be no evasion, no equivocation, when the matter comes up for discussion in Congress. The real authors and promoters of the war will be there unmasked. Their objects, selfish and ambitious, as we believe them to have been, will be exposed to the public eye and mind.

That the people have already pronounced against Mr. Polk and his policy in this matter is quite apparent from the results of the recent elections. When he provoked and commenced the war, he had an overwhelming majority in the popular branch of the National Legislature. But how stands the case now? What is the verdict of his own State? The probability is that the next House of Representatives will be against him—against him too through the influence of the people who have been afforded an opportunity of recording their sentiments through the ballot-boxes. But we repeat, an influential journal, identified with the Administration, charges the Whigs with having "interrupted the war." How interrupted it? Where and when? No! The error, from the first, has been at Washington. The war was heedlessly, recklessly, blindly brought on—and then it was miserably mismanaged. Mr. Polk and his advisers committed blunder after blunder; and in some cases the blunders have, if possible, been worse than crimes. They started with the idea that the Mexicans would not fight. When convinced of their error, they argued that their first battle would prove their last, and that a single defeat would dispirit and overwhelm them. Under this delusion an army, altogether inadequate to the emergency, was called into the field; and many of the volunteers who rushed to the rescue were sent back to their homes, mortified and indignant. But another battle took place—and then the services that were refused were as earnestly courted. And this has been the history from the first. The Administration has been crying "Peace, Peace!" while our gallant little army has been compelled to fight battle after battle, and in many cases against fearful odds. Even now, if the negotiations which we are in progress at the last dates should fail, the cause, we verily believe, will be found in the fact that Gen. Scott's army was not sufficiently powerful. In brief, the war was commenced unwisely—it has been conducted in a spirit at once niggardly and cruel, and has been protracted wantonly and unnecessarily. These are the sins and responsibilities of the Administration. Its head and its members must and will be held accountable, while their unworthy, unmanly—nay, dastardly assaults upon the Whigs—such assaults as we have quoted above, will only react upon themselves. The American People will never permit the memories of the Whig heroes who have laid down their lives upon the battle-field to be libelled and insulted with impunity.

WILEY & PUTNAM'S RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

THE ANATOMY OF MELANCHOLY. What it is: with all the kinds, causes, symptoms, progress, and several cures of it. In three partitions, with their several sections, members, and sub-sections, philosophically, medically, and historically, and out up. By Democritus Minor. With a preface conducting to the following discourse. A new edition, corrected and enriched by translations of the numerous classical extracts. By Democritus Minor. To which is prefixed an account of the Author. One toll punctum qui nunciat utile dulci. He that joins instruction with delight, Profit with pleasure, carries all the votes. One vol. 8vo. Price \$2.50.

*This is one of those sterling old works which were written in "all time," full of learning, humor, and quaint conceits. No library can be complete without it.

Byron says that it "contains more solid information than any twenty other works ever compiled in the English language."

"A mine of forgotten scholarship,"—*the Admirable Book*, which "let me say a word in praise of this admirable book, which could draw Johnson from his bed two hours before he was willing to rise. The quaintness of his style, sometimes rising into strains of wonderful dignity and eloquence—the fertility of his invention, the extent of his learning, the multitude of his illustrations, all contribute to render it a volume of Melancholy one of the most entertaining books in the language. The independence of his character, I confess, offers no additional attraction to me."—*Chalmers.*

WILEY & PUTNAM'S RECENT IMPORTATIONS. PER STEAMER HIBERNIA. COLLECTION OF ARCHITECTURAL ORNAMENTS of the Middle Ages, in the Byzantine and Gothic Style. By Charles H. Hoffel. Vol. 1, 4to, with 64 plates. \$24; No. 2, 4to, with 64 plates. \$24.

BRESE'S RAILWAY PRACTICE.—A Collection of Working Plans and Practical Details of Construction in the Locomotive and Railway Engineering. Third series. 4to. Numerous Plates. \$15.

ARCHITECTURAL SKETCHES ON THE CONTINENT.—By Geo. Trevellick, Architect. 4to. \$1.25.

THE SUGAR PLANTER'S MANUAL; A Treatise on the Art of obtaining Sugar from the Sugar-Cane. By Wm. J. Evans, M.D. 8vo. \$1.50.

BOHN'S STANDARD LIBRARY.—Schlegel's Philosophy of Life and Philosophy of Language. 1 large 12mo. volume. \$1.

NATIONAL CYCLOPEDIA OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE. Vol. 2. Arch.—Boston. 8vo. \$1.50.

RIMBAULT'S BIBLIOTHECA MADRAGALIANA; or Bibliographical Account of Musical and Poetical Works of 16th and 17th Centuries. 8vo. \$1.50.

THE FUTURE OF THE COTTON FIELD OF GREAT BRITAIN. By J. D. Lang. D.D. 12mo. map. \$2.25.

MAXWELL'S VICTORIES OF THE BRITISH ARMY. 12mo. \$2.25.

KENNAWAY'S SERMON AT BRIGHTON. Second Series. 12mo. \$2.25.

THE QUANTITY AND MUSIC of the Greek Gospels. Discovered. By Rev. W. W. Newby, A.M. 8vo. \$1.50.

MAGNETIC INFLUENCE. Translated. 8vo. \$1.50. For sale by J. B. Broadway, New York.

MAGNETIC INFLUENCE. Corner of Fayette and Park Streets, Baltimore. Rev. W. H. SMITH, PROPRIETOR.

REGULATIONS. 1. Magnetism Treatment is successfully applied in this institution for all those diseases which affect and can be reached through the nervous system.

2. No charge for consultation.

3. Reference given, if asked, to from fifty to one hundred daily patients, from various sections of the Union, to the Magnetism Institute of the Infirmary, which contains ample certificates of cures of rheumatism, flatulency, neuralgia, palsy, paralysis, and all the diseases of the nervous system, headache, &c.

4. Cure guaranteed whenever required.

5. No remedies used or instruments applied that can endanger health, or which has not been successfully applied.

6. Disturbing or violent treatment is not resorted to unless warranted by the case.

THE "UNION" AND THE WHIGS.

"But if peace now fail to come, the responsibility of war prolonged will be heavy on the leaders of that party among whom Mexico has been deceived into the hope of aid and comfort."—*Washington Union.*

The above is in perfect keeping with the uniform course of the Government paper. A degree of recklessness—an utter abandonment of truth and justice, has been exhibited by Mr. Polk's organ, from the commencement of our difficulties with Mexico, truly mortifying to all who wish the nation to preserve its dignity and integrity. In the brief extract at the head of this article are three distinct falsehoods—falsehoods, too, that have been rung in the ears of the public, from the same organ, until they have become a familiar tune.

1. The first of these is the indirect statement that the Administration has used all proper efforts to obtain peace with Mexico. Where are the proposed peace? Upon what terms have our rulers proposed peace? The Union does not tell us. Mr. TRIST, it is true, is sent as a negotiator; but are not the terms upon which he is authorized to treat such as Mexico cannot accept? Is such a nation, not lost to all self-respect, could accept, until driven by the power of the sword to the extremity of despair? Let the friends of the Administration answer these questions, before they claim the credit of having used all proper endeavors to terminate, by honorable peace, the unfortunate conflict between the two Republics.

2. The Union charges that the Whigs have caused the prolongation of the war, and that upon them rests the responsibility of its continuance. The Union, in its insane ravings against the Whigs, presents an admirable specimen of consistency. At one moment it charges them with opposition to the war—taunts them with the name of the *Peace party*; and, in the next breath, says they are the cause of the continuance of hostilities.

3. Again: the official organ here repeats the old charge, that the Whigs are the friends of Mexico; that they give them "aid and comfort;" a charge that should blister the tongue of the man who utters it with eternal burnings. The Union has contributed more to arouse the hopes of Mexico, by the constant repetition of this slander, than the editor would have done had he filled the columns of their nation with Treasury notes. It has led the Mexicans to believe that, in this country, there is a powerful party devoted to their interests, and traitors to our country. Nor is this the only way in which Mexico has been deceived into the hope of aid and succor. Mr. Polk kindly sent them a General to lead their army; and, having been the object of his special care in one instance, they might reasonably hope for further "aid and comfort" from his Excellency.—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*

PRACTICAL HINTS TO BUSINESS MEN.

FROM THE NEW YORK JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.

ACQUISITIVENESS.—Nothing is more common in the mercantile experience of this country than for men to start in life poor, but, overcoming all obstacles, to rise into high credit and affluence. It is unhappily quite common also for the same men, when arrived at this elevation, to put every thing at hazard in the hope of more rapid gains, and, missing their object, to lose all. Strange that men should do so, the spectators say, and yet if they ever reach the same point of elevation they will very likely pursue the same course. It is not very strange perhaps in such a community as this that it should be so. Our merchants are pressed so severely with business that they have time for little else. Their thoughts are engrossed constantly with business and its gains, and in this way the desire of acquisition, which is implanted in every bosom for useful purposes, is nourished into a passion, and breaks away from reason. For its improper action there is always at hand a ready gratification. Besides, a man who has by steady application obtained property and credit, gets to feel as if it would always be so with him. He comes to think more of his own sagacity and less of his steady plodding than he ought; and, having more credit, and perhaps more money, than his present business requires, spreads out his plans in a disproportionate enlargement. Men so situated do not really expect to be materially happier or better for the large increase of wealth which they strive for. It is the passion for acquisition which urges them on. Some may indeed hope to set up a carriage and enter the fashionable world, and so become the slaves of positions and the *bon ton*. But in general it is acquisition which fills and controls the mind. In sober seriousness, men all know that they want little here below, nor want that little long. They know that such an amount of property as makes them easy in their affairs, and leaves them to labor steadily for the maintenance of their families and the performance of other duties, is enough, and that more will but increase care and perplexity, without any compensating enjoyment. If their thoughts are accustomed to reach on to the end of life and beyond it, and to cherish the feeling that some heart-work is to be done by way of preparation for the future, they confess to themselves that more property would rather be a hindrance than a help in that matter. Yet they love to *make money*. One says, I wish I had five hundred thousand dollars. What would you do with it? No matter; I should like to have it.

Most men believe that the possession of some property is very desirable as a means of rational enjoyment and usefulness. They would think that the first thousand dollars which a man should acquire would be worth more to him than the next two thousand; and that all his additional gains sink proportionally in value. Some would run along by this rule until they would at no distant point pass by the summit of increase, and could further gain nothing but loss. It is, any how, a remarkable fact, staring us all in the face continually, that very rich men are seldom reputed happy; though others will continue to think if they could gain the wealth they would contrive to avoid the anxiety.

How shall business men protect themselves from the danger we are considering? Certainly, it is a great danger. The danger is evidently not to be avoided by simple reliance upon one's own superior wisdom and prudence. It is among those who have been longest in the exercise of prudence that the most conspicuous examples of imprudence are to be found. If we may be allowed to suggest remedies for so great a danger, we would say that in the first place every business man should feel that he is in danger. Then he should cultivate other faculties besides that of acquisitiveness. He should cultivate faith. Then he should set bounds to his desires from the outset of his acquisitions. Not by fixing a definite sum perhaps beyond which he will not accumulate, but so far at least as not to allow the fact that he has reached the point to which he first aimed to be merely a new starting point for new plans much larger than the first. Then dwell much upon the inevitable value of peace of mind. Think how deadly millions are earned at the expense of anxious days and restless nights. Think how short life is; too short for its days to be eaten out by useless distress. Put in practice the adage "keep what you've got," and only act upon the other part of it, "get what you can" in a way consistent with the first. Give away money freely if you are prosperous. This may not cure the passion of acquisitiveness, but it will counteract time and it if done in true benevolence will be a source of more true happiness than wealth can buy in any other way.

Consider that in truth the surest way of arriving at great wealth is never to be in a hurry. Set it down as a fixed principle that you will never depart from your regular business unless it be by the mere use of surplus funds. Study the book of the Proverbs of Solomon until your mind is full of those old truths; truths which live in constant youth and beauty, though they be six thousand years old. Go fully into the considerations drawn from morality and religion, and you may find more powerful motives than any we have presented.

GENERAL TOLSON.—This Mexican officer appears to be favored with an extra supply of lives, for he has been regularly killed in every one of the great battles. At Palo Alto he was slain by a grape shot; at Monterey by a Texas rifle bullet; at Buena Vista by a thrust from a bayonet; at Cerro Gordo his dead body was found upon the field, and he was the victim of the light; and now he has been killed again at Contreras. It is unlikely for him that his aptitude for getting himself killed is on a par with his facility at coming to life again.

[Com. Advertiser.]

FOREIGN LITERATURE.

FROM THE LONDON SPECTATOR.

Merle D'Aubigne's Protector, a Vindication.

Struck with the light which various documents lately published have thrown upon the character of Cromwell, the Protestant historian of the Reformation determined to give to the world his conclusions from their examination, in some Continental Review. The work, however, grew upon him, and he found it would far exceed the limits of an article. An idea of translating Carlyle's "Letters and Speeches of Oliver Cromwell" came across him, but it was his own and a general Continental opinion that "Mr. Carlyle's book possesses so much originality of thought and manner as to defy all possibility of rendering them into any of our languages." The consequence was the work before us, in which history, biography, and disquisition are mingled together, disquisition predominating in spirit if not in substance, as might be expected from the original conception.

The Protector, a Vindication, is an Evangelical Protestant view of Cromwell's character, in which the author looks upon the great Englishman as an instrument called up to withstand Popery and arbitrary power, and estimates his character more by his sayings or writings, under all circumstances and at all times, than by his public acts. Conduct is not, indeed, omitted; and the survey includes a continuous and full notice of Cromwell's public and private life, but his speeches, letters, and sayings are the leading texts. The object of D'Aubigne's discourses is to disprove the usual charge of Cromwell's hypocrisy and ambition, and to explain the enigma of his character by ascribing his conduct to a strict sense of Protestant religious duty. Omitting the details, even of great events, he passes lightly over many circumstances of historical or biographical importance, the Geneva school and historian brings together, as into a focus, those utterances of Cromwell which must be supposed to unfold, as far as any external sign can unfold, his real thoughts and feelings. The vindicator examines Cromwell's conduct at very critical periods, such as the negotiations with the King and the trial, the execution of the Duke of Dunbar, the celebrated proposal that Oliver should take the title of King, and the death of the Duke of Beaufort. He scrutinizes Cromwell's obscure manhood and his private life, from the first traces of him to his highest greatness, showing that he was the same "God-fearing" speaking and writing man throughout; and bringing forward proofs of his affectionate and sportive but pious character in domestic letters, that never could have been suspected. Most certainly, he exhibits the plain simplicity of Oliver's habits and mode of life, when he was at the highest point of human power, and, as far as it is possible to judge, of his mind and feelings. He adduces passages from political opponents—from Clarendon to Southey—as testimony to his humanity, or natural good qualities; and concludes, from these various evidences, and the character of the King, that Cromwell was a man who was led to look for special directions instead of applying themselves to the revealed word.

"We are approaching a catastrophe which we would willingly avoid; but which we must in justice acknowledge differs essentially from that which started the world in 1793. If the safety of the nation was incompatible with Charles's remaining on the throne, was it necessary that he should pass the throne to the scaffold? Most certainly, no. To conceive at his escape into a foreign country would have been the most heinous crime, an expedient that was afterwards adopted in the case of James II, and, in our days, in that of Charles X. It was also that which in all probability, as we have seen, Cromwell once desired to have followed. But the fear of compromising the future tranquility of the nation now condemned the King to a severe penalty. Cromwell, at such times as those when men were so prodigal of human blood, we must lament that even the majesty of the throne could not protect a guilty prince;